

# THE BEE

PUBLISHED

at  
Eye S N W, Washington,  
D. C.

A. CALVIN CHASE, EDITOR

Printed at the Post Office at Wash-  
ington, D. C., as second-class  
mail matter.

ESTABLISHED 1880.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy per year in advance \$2.00  
Six months 1.00  
Three months .50  
Subscription monthly .20

## A SUGGESTION.

High morals is, of a necessity, a prime requisite for a teacher. The evil that can be done by a teacher who is lax in his or her morals cannot be adequately estimated. The influence, for good or evil, of a teacher upon the pupils is frequently far greater than the influence that is exerted, or can be exerted, by the parents of the same pupils. But there should not be two standards of morality—one for whites and one for blacks. And especially is this true when there is a mixed corps of teachers—whites and blacks—at an institution. We respectfully commend this suggestion and this thought to the President of Howard University. And another suggestion is that snap judgment should never be taken on any teacher or pupil, nor should the executive drasticness of action be out of proportion to the act of teacher or student. A too drastic action for some slight infraction of the rules, or even a grave infraction, which is the first, and which has not become public property, may serve to blacken the name and retard if not wholly stop the future of a young man. If a professor of mature age can commit indiscretions which become town talk and still be retained in the faculty, it follows, and logically so, that one of less years, less experience, and fuller of the vitality and energies of life—aye, fuller of life itself—ought to be shown, at least, the same consideration. And it does appear that when the head of an institution is an ordained minister of the Gospel, he ought to practice the charity he preaches as to tempering justice with mercy.

## A BRUTAL ASSAULT.

The brutal attack made upon Dr. Washington Sunday evening in New York has aroused just indignation. The attack is mitigated to a slight degree by the fact that the man who attacked him did not know who he was—he did not know that he was the distinguished Negro educator. And yet this mitigation, paradoxical as it may seem, served only to make the attack more brutal and unjustifiable. The very fact that Dr. Washington was a Negro was the real prompter for the attack. Had he been a white man, his assailant would have first learned something about what his mission was before making a brutal assault. The handicap of color is with us always and ever, and no matter how gentlemanly a Negro may appear, nor how frank and open his actions, there will be those who will assume that his color alone is a cause for assault. This does not extend to all white men, nor nearly all, for the race has many strong and loyal friends among the whites, and if it did not have our doom would have been sealed long ago. Even with the first distorted reports that Negro-hating white newspapers published, confidence in the man was so strong, and reliance upon his honor so firm, that no man or woman, white or black, who has a knowledge of the man and his work, of his purity and simplicity, for a moment doubted but what the attack was brutal and absolutely unjustified. The Bee extends Dr. Washington its sympathy, again assures him of its confidence in him, both as a leader and a man, and hopes for a quick recovery from the wounds at the hands of a brutal assailant.

## RECOGNITION.

The Bee is anxious to know whether its local Government in-

tends to recognize the colored citizens. The colored citizens have had no recognition since the retirement of ex-Commissioner West. It will be remembered at the time Mr. West was named by the late President McKinley the colored people and certain members of the colored press denounced the appointment. The Bee was the only paper that defended him, and it said, among other things, that Mr. West would prove to be the best friend of the colored people. Mr. West was the Democratic Commissioner and Mr. Henry B. F. Macfarland was the Republican Commissioner. Mr. West was always accessible. He could be seen under all circumstances and conditions. He forced the Chief of Police to appoint colored men on the force, whether he wanted to do so or not. But conditions have changed. The so-called Republican Commissioner, Mr. Johnston, who has charge of the Police Department, is not the man to force the present Chief of Police to appoint colored men on the force. The Chief of Police has things his own way now. There is as much chance for a colored citizen to be appointed on the force as it is for one to be appointed to a clerkship under either Judson or Johnston. What shall the ninety thousand colored citizens expect? It is hoped that President Taft will take the local government in hand and do something with it. Are colored citizens to be given recognition? That is the question.

## GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.

The Government Printing Office, under the supervision of Mr. Donnelly, is the only place under the general Government where the colored man and woman are receiving a square deal. There are more colored employees in the Government Printing Office holding fairly good places than in any other department under the general Government. Public Printer Donnelly is liked and highly commended by the colored employees of his department, and they feel grateful to him for his fairness towards them. There may be one or two understrappers who are not used to blessing colored people; but whenever any unfairness is shown and it is reported to the Public Printer or his chief clerk, Captain Brian, the evil is immediately corrected.

Captain Brian belongs to the old school, but he is as bright and as active as any young man in the employment of the Government Printing Office.

In speaking to many of the colored employees in the Government Printing Office, they have the highest respect and words of commendation for the official of his branch of the general Government. The Bee wishes that the colored employees in all other departments of general Government could speak the same way about their public officials.

All The Bee asks for colored Americans is a "square deal," and nothing more.

## RALPH W. TYLER.

There is no man in this country who is doing more for the uplift of the colored American than Auditor Ralph W. Tyler, of Columbus, Ohio. If there ever was a loyal and patriotic American, it is this well-known and distinguished Ohioan. Wherever the name of Mr. Tyler is mentioned, it is in the highest praise.

As a citizen, he is among the first to elevate the community and the people.

As an official of the Government, he can easily be compared with Mr. James C. Mathews, of Albany. Mr. Mathews was one Government official, under a Democratic administration, the master of his own office.

Mr. Tyler is one colored American who is master of his office, and he allows no white man to run it for him. The colored race cannot help but appreciate and honor manhood. Mr. Tyler is a man, and he does all in his power, with no hope of reward, to elevate and to serve his people.

He is a loyal friend, but a dangerous enemy, and the man who contests with him must be full of steel. In his contact with the people and enterprises in this community, Mr. Tyler has done everything to elevate them. He is a worthy citizen, and an honor to the community.

## RECEPTION TO GALLINGER.

The public press has announced a reception, by the citizens of Washington, to Senator Gallinger, and the speech on the part of the citizens will be delivered by

ex-Commissioner Macfarland. Of course, there are ninety thousand colored citizens in this city, none of whom will take part in this reception. To Senator Gallinger, so that when Mr. Macfarland delivers the welcome address on behalf of the citizens, he will have no reference to ninety thousand colored citizens, who will have no representative at this reception to the distinguished Senator of New Hampshire, who has done so much for the colored citizens of Washington, as well as the whites, who would like very much to show their appreciation for the favors done them by Mr. Gallinger. The Bee, on behalf of the colored citizens, through its columns, desires to tender thanks and appreciation to Senator Gallinger for what he has done for the District, irrespective of color or condition; and it is hoped that the distinguished Senator will not be surprised in seeing no representative present of the ninety thousand colored people to do him honor.

## THE SOUTH.

As long as Dr. Booker T. Washington has been residing in the South, and as mean as some Southern people have been pictured, not one has ever assaulted Dr. Washington as yet. The Southern white women are from some of the purest and sacred stock in this civilized world, and not one would say that this distinguished educator had ever, by act or deed, manifested a desire to offer them an insult. All the meanness is not in the South. All that the Southern people want any citizen to do is to behave himself. The Bee is gratified to see some of the greatest men in the world come to the assistance of Dr. Washington. Mr. Andrew Carnegie, Hon. Seth Low, Mr. Peabody and other great men have offered this great man their sympathies and whatever assistance he may need. Who would believe such a brute who assaulted Dr. Washington? The Negroes in the jungle would want something better than a dog fancier's wife.

## NOTHING TO DO WITH IT.

The Bee has always found the Recorder of Deeds, Hon. Henry Lincoln Johnson, to be a square man, and it is not its desire to misrepresent him through its columns.

Some time ago an editorial appeared in the Atlanta (Ga.) Independent, opposing the selection of Mr. Napier for the registration of the Treasury Department. It was published in these columns that Mr. Johnson was the author or inspired the editorial. The Bee is creditably and reliably informed that Mr. Johnson had nothing whatever to do with the editorial, and neither has he been interested, directly or indirectly, in the applicants for that office. The Bee, therefore, makes this correction, because it does not wish to misrepresent or charge an innocent person with that of which he is not guilty.

## NOT LACKING FRIENDS.

The deluge of telegrams, letters, and personally conveyed messages of sympathy and proffer of aid received by Dr. Washington from the best whites, as well as from his own race, constitutes one more evidence of the high esteem in which he is held, and the confidence reposed in him. These tenders of sympathy and aid are also proofs that there are white men to-day who are as staunch friends of the race as those of that even darker period—just before the dawn of freedom—as staunch as John Brown, Garrison, Phillips, Greeley, Sumner, and others of that splendid galaxy of now departed Abolitionists who thundered against slavery. Dr. Washington lacks not for friends. They have risen by legions.

## DR. JAMES E. SHEPARD.

In his address at the Grace Episcopal Church, Rutherford, N. J., Dr. James E. Shepard, of Durham, N. C., spoke of the higher ideals of good citizenship and what his school at Durham, N. C., means and is doing. The work that Dr. Shepard is doing in the South is one that commends itself to the people throughout the civilized world. In May one of the greatest Judges of the country will address the graduates of his school. The announcement will be made in this paper in its next issue.

## WILL NEGROES BE NEEDED?

If there should be a war between the United States and Japan, will the Negro be needed? The Bee is of the opinion that if there should be a Negro in a

rat hole he will be needed and drafted into service.

Speaking of segregating, why, the white people would attempt to hide in any hut owned by a Negro that can be found. There will be a day of retribution after awhile, and, O! what a time there will be among these fastidious whites who want to be segregated.

## LET THE DOGS BARK.

The letter of President Taft to Dr. Booker T. Washington is an evidence of the high esteem in which he is held by the Nation's chief magistrate. Let the dogs bark; the world is with the man who was so outrageously assaulted; and if there are any who will cast the slightest suspicion upon him, they are knaves and demagogues. Let the dogs bark.

## Keep a cool head.

And maintain judicious silence.

Many a man makes money by attending to his own business.

Many a man gets into a peck of trouble by meddling with another man's business.

Young men teachers in public schools should be careful of the places they go and the company they keep. This is just a hint.

And older men teachers in the public schools should set a good example for the younger male teachers. This is hint number two.

Dr. Washington, at least, practiced what he preached—patronize one another—for he retained a colored lawyer to defend him.

## Commends The Bee.

Cleveland, O., March 17, 1911.  
Hon. W. Calvin Chase,  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir and Friend: Enclosed please find fifty cents, in return for the ten copies of The Bee which you sent to me.

In this connection, I hereby extend to you my thanks for your kindly consideration in reproducing in the columns of The Bee the article contained in my home paper, so complimentary to me as a citizen and lover of my race.

Permit me also, to renew my appreciation of your journalistic efforts, in behalf of humanity.

The Bee never minces matters; it is outspoken, and easily understood, on which side soever it may be found. During the political life of our honored and esteemed friend, the late Senator B. K. Bruce, the earnest and consistent support given him by The Bee caused many to imagine that he was part owner of the paper; and I was greatly surprised when I was informed that such was not the case.

This is the quality of friendship that is worth having, and makes life worth the living. Success to you.

Sincerely yours,  
JOHN P. GREEN,  
Public School Athletic League.

The board of directors of the Public Schools Athletic League met on Friday afternoon at M Street High School, and discussed plans proposed by the secretary of the league for the extension of the P. S. A. L. work. The games committee were instructed to arrange baseball schedules among the elementary schools of the 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th divisions, after the playing of which the winning teams will be matched for a series of games for the city championship.

Each D. A. L. game committee is to hold a track meet for the boys in each division, and will select entries to compete in the elementary school events arranged for the I. S. A. A. meet in May.

The directors at the meeting were: J. E. Walker, president; G. C. Wilkinson, vice president; Miss A. E. Thompson, treasurer; E. B. Henderson, secretary; Miss M. L. Jordan and A. K. Savoy.

The sixth annual track and field meet of the Inter-Scholastic Athletic Association will take place late in May, on Saturday, the 27th, or May 30th. There will be three sets of events for competition; one set for scholastic athletes, an open handicap set and four grade school events.

## WISCONSIN ASSEMBLY.

### Dr. Washington Honored.

Madison, Wis., March 14.  
Dr. Booker T. Washington, the principal of the Tuskegee Institute, who came to Madison for the purpose of delivering an address in the interest of his school under the auspices of the First Congregational Church of Madison, was specially invited to deliver an address before the joint assembly of the Wisconsin Legislature. He spoke last night before this body. The audience room was packed to suffocation, and many hundreds were turned away. Governor Eberhart and other State officials were present.

Dr. Washington spoke in Des Moines before coming to Madison, and was invited to speak before the Iowa Legislature, but on account of the close connection of his dates was unable to do so.

## THE ELOQUENT ORATOR AND EDUCATOR.

### Rev. Dr. Edward B. Gordon.

Will deliver a special sermon in Assembly Methodist Episcopal Church Sunday night, March 26, 1911, in interest of Mr. S. Ira Nye. Interesting features. Thrilling music. Rev. M. W. Clair, Ph. D., pastor. —Advertisement.

## Public Men And Things

(By the Sage of the Potomac.)

The other day when passing a certain store where they sell glad rags to wishing women, I observed four "high toned cullod ladies" standing in front, looking at the latest gowns and lingerie. They were deeply interested in the same. One spoke to another and returned a monosyllabic reply. A third shifted her position and took a side view. The fourth approached a little closer and inspected intently a little ruff or tuck in the sleeves, and quietly remarked how she intended to remodel her last summer's foulard. And up and down the street rampant business came and went; hurrying vehicles, clattering cars, rapidly talking men, corrugated brows, and all the signs of an anxious, toiling, money-getting world. But these women were not of the world. They were over in the land of serenity, where the thoughts roam about like the big bee bumbleth across the clover blossom. There was an anxiety in their hearts. In the twilight of their meditations over gowns contentment, delicately punctuated with desire, came softly as clouds float by. There is no such lovely world for men; because they are not entitled to it. An hour later I passed the same store and those women were still there—wind-dust whirling. They may make one or two more window inspections, and then they will muster sufficient courage to enter, and along about the first of the month huddle will be awakened, ruthlessly, from his reverie over a highball with a bill large enough to eat up his month's salary. But it is far better to dress up the wives and daughters than to buy diamonds for Tom Allen and automobiles for Barry, so let the dear women buy gowns and lingerie. Let them enjoy the pride of dress attire.

Scientists all over the world are keenly interested in the experiments which Dr. Houston, Director of Water Examination of London, is carrying on with the object of proving that even typhoid bacilli infected water need have no perils if the storage accommodations be adequate. The bold step he took to show his confidence in the conclusions he formed from his laboratory bacteriological tests, of drinking half a pint of water which contained 218,680,000 typhoid bacilli, amazed the medical world. But "heavens," that was not such a trick. I have seen a corrugated stomach gentleman, of a hue slightly disfigured with about seventeen-eighths colored pigments, drink two frapped sours, three Scotch highballs, two martinis, one Manhattan and two bottles of Pabst without paying for a single one. Now there's a record which makes Dr. Houston's act look like Eve's attire beside a fur-lined overcoat. Why, Dr. Houston is but an amateur.

It's funny to note the tastes of men for neckties. Tastes vary with men. Now Lincoln Johnson sticks to the old black string tie, and it always looks as if he was interrupted before he got it tied, by a fire alarm, and had to hurry away before he could finish tying the blamed thing. They suit his taste, however, so "nuff sed. Judge Terrell wears anything from a lemon yellow to an Irish gray. He wears the big, fat, bargain-counter four-in-hand ties, and makes no effort to match his ties with his socks. That would not be evidence of judicial mood. Dr. Sumner Wormley is always attired in a tie that's right down to the second in style, and of a color to match his socks and shirt, and harmonize with his clothes. It is told that while playing billiards down at Walter's one evening he happened to discover that his tie and socks didn't match, and he threw down his cue in disgust, went home and made a change. Walter Pinchback ain't a bit slow when it comes to ties, and seldom wears the same tie two successive days. He goes in for quiet colors, but will occasionally show a penchant for a bright red. Lincoln Brown always matches his tie with his shirt, and he has a lot of shirts—all colors of the rainbow. Dr. Williston usually wears an old color. I have seen him with a red shirt and a tan-colored tie, and that's pretty near the limit. You know Doc is color blind when it comes to picking neckties and shirts. Dr. Williston never heard of E. Barry Wall and his clothes. Dr. Curtis wears either a cardinal red or a grass green tie around a collar about six inches high, front and back. Dr. Henry Freeman usually sports a tie to match his automobile—if he thinks of it. Dancy wears a salmon-colored four-in-hand with a dress suit, a five-cent black string tie with a cutaway coat, and a mixed red, green and white four-in-hand with white socks. Dancy can drive you crazy on ties. But Sidney Pittman is the boy who gives fashion a solar plexus when it comes to ties. For colors, he makes a Gypsy go chase himself. He wears ties for which there is no sale, except to him, outside of Zulu land. I don't know where he got his taste for ties, but Lankford use to say it was handed down from Joco and Caddo, the monks, who cruised with old Noah during his forty days on the water wagon. Sidney's ties resemble a violent form of dementia.

Speaking about Pittman, reminds me that he is the son-in-law of a certain temporary resident of a hamlet in Alabama who anesthetizes millionaires in New York as a pleasant vocation. Now Sidney, for a brief spell—about as long as it takes me to write this, thought by reason of his marriage license he ought to be the real 13-inch gun around Washington. Somehow or another, however, the man around here never figured that he held a commission to rule the "dicties," "holy middles," and "subterranean" all at once, and all together, so they simply tolerated his suspicion of being "next" without levying a tax on his verandah. Finally some one "hunched" him that he couldn't be old Atlas, so Sidney then proceeded to say his rosary with the result that

people are now taking him at face value, and not at a premium. The chap is a bright one though, and when it comes to architecture he's in a class all by his lonesome. He can draw plans for a temple or edifice that will make the one-bit abortion there at the corner of You and Twelfth look like a Navajo Indian's hut alongside the Municipal building. I saw his design for the Lincoln Memorial building, and it is just prime, and then some more. Of course, for a year or two after he came to Washington he was quite verdant, but now that the rough edges have worn away, and the alfalfa seeds have disappeared from his clothes, it won't be long until he discards those neckties loud enough to silence the guns on a Dreadnaught. Sidney likes to entertain, and when the weather permits, he delights to have a few gormandizers come out to his Skibo Castle and sample his Plymouth Rock fries. He's a capital fellow, and is bound to make a name as an architect, since he cut out the gaseous idea that he was elected to lead the "whole Dam family." I guess I know the boy better than most of you, and several times have I stretched my feet under his diner and satiated my appetite for his larder. Pittman knows architecture like an originator, and now that he's confining himself exclusively to blue prints just keep your eye on him, and watch him soar.

On looking at my almanac, and consulting my chart, I discover that Charley Hall is the next victim for vivisection. Had not Billy Lorrimer sent Hopkins into eclipse, Charley might have been the Director of Census now. Oh, quit your laughing! If there is one man on the map of the District who can conjure up more schemes than Charley, I will be under a debt of everlasting gratitude if you will show me a scheme that would have given him a ninety-nine year lease on the Recorder of Deeds office, but somehow the whole crew went down when the ship stuck a Teddy reef. Then he dug down, about one-sixteenth of an inch, into his gray matter, and brought up a scheme to buy all the land up in Wisconsin, divide it up into farms, and sell them to horny-handed sons of Ham. For some reason he overlooked taking either Rockefeller or Pierpont Morgan into the scheme, so it evaporated in talk. Then Charley figured that he could land a juicy plum somewhere in the Agricultural Department. He confided his plans, specifications and estimates to Dr. Vernon, so he says, but before he had even a chance to enjoy the anticipation of getting it a fellow out near Kansas somewhere landed in the place with both feet. Then Charley went over to St. Augustine, said mass, after which he felt licensed to say acid things in all languages. Every time Charley gets a scaffold built some one comes along and knocks the blocks from under it. I have often wondered why his ability was not properly recognized in the Census Office. He has easily got it on nine-tenths of the imitations for ability. Really, the boy deserves something better. There is no reason why he should be forced to hide his light under a bushel basket just large enough to hold 1,200 simoleons a year. Why don't they clear away the debris and give the dapper young man a chance to emerge? He's dapper all right. Not a slicker, neater looking hair-apparent on the town. Fine looking fellow. Why, you could dress Charley up in a \$3.98 hand-me-down, start him down Connecticut avenue Easter Sunday afternoon, and you never would be able to pick him out from an attaché of the French Legion. Some day Charley Hall will be handed a dish of terrapin and a cold bottle. One thing that has made Charley's plans go wrong is that he never uses smokeless powder. It doesn't pay to use gun cotton explosives, whose detonation can be heard around the world, when you go out hunting for one measly rabbit in a fifty-acre field. No charge for this suggestion, Charley.

## AFRAID OF THE NEGRO?

Segregation Laws Growing—Checking the Progress of the Negro—Mr. Newsom's Caustic Letter.

### Editor The Bee:

What is Baltimore afraid of? Evidently, from her anti-Negro legislation, she is in mortal fear of something.

There is a "sneaking suspicion" that it is not the disturbance of the peace or conflicts and ill-feeling between the races in that great city, as stated in the ordinance just recently introduced by Councilman West, for, with the reigns of government in their own hands, that city has always been able to successfully quell any disturbance of the peace or conflict in her midst, whether precipitated by blacks or whites.

As for "ill-feeling," that has always existed, more or less, and probably always will; at least, as long as such discriminatory and oppressive legislation, such as the West measure, is attempted. Why do they not be frank with the Negro, frank with themselves and frank with the world, and confess that they are afraid of the continued advancement and enlightenment of the Negro (and not his degradation and domination) lest it might ultimately bring on social intermingling and equality.

The veil of disguise is so thin that it at once, admits of recognition and betrays its own motive; for, section 3 provides that "domestic servants may reside with their employers" in any block of the city; yet, colored people of wealth and refinement are prohibited from owning property or residing in a block the majority of whose residents are white.

The mere ownership of property or the physical residence of a Negro in a white block does not, in reality, affect the intrinsic value of the property in that neighborhood. The idea is simply notional or fanciful, and is the creature of a prejudiced imagination. JNO. T. C. NEWSOM.  
3002 13th St. N. W.